



Discover ▾

[Log in](#) | [Sign up](#)

The Witches Hut



👁 127 ✓ 12 ★ 12

Chapter 1 by madison stanley

Melody laughed as her and Hannah pranced through the forest. Hannah mocked Melody's bubble gum pink hair. "Mel you look ridiculous" but Melody didn't respond she stared at a black hut dilapidated and ridiculed. It looked like it was at least 200 years old. "Wh- Ohhhhh" Hannah said looking at the hut.

Chapter 2 by Cat4055



"Come on let's go!" Melody said, running towards the house.

"Wait! This seems like the start of a horror story." Hannah said, casting a nervous glance at the house.

Chapter 3 by OnaS25



Melody ran inside. She noticed all the bottles of spices, potion named liquids, and cauldrons. Melody kept walking deeper into the old spooky hut. She screamed. She saw the most horrific sight that anyone could ever see. She ran out. "Hannah! We have to get out of here! Run!" said Melody, Hannah ran with Melody as fast as they could to the safe, light, edge of the forest.

Chapter 4 by

Safe? Well, that is what they had thought.

"Hello girls!" Hannah and Melody stopped and slowly turned their heads. They felt a cold, icy hand on their shoulders.

See more of Story Wars

[Login](#)

or

[Create new account](#)

The two girls shrieked in terror and started to run. But the man grinned maliciously and held onto them with a tenacious grip. "Nice try dearys, but you have entered *my* territory now!" And then he chuckled something wicked to himself, leading them back into the forest.

Chapter 5 by TABY CAT



"Its easy checking in, but its not easy checking out. Try leaving, you just won't make it out alive. But come, my dearies, you don't need to hide, for I am a witch, now come inside."

Chapter 6 by Mr. Mo



Melody, thought to herself, "How odd that this witch rhymes." She also thought, "This must be a transgender witch since male 'withces' typically call themselves warlocks." Melody was like that. Even in the most dangerous of situations, she found the time to notice little errors in people. Her mother said this trait would one day land her in trouble. Melody thought differently; she believed it would be just the thing to get her out of trouble. She decided to give it a try.

"Excuse me mister witch. Can I ask you a question?"

The witch responded, "If it's an answer you seek, go on and speak!"

Melody asked, "Why do you call yourself a witch. Isn't a witch which is a male called a warlock?"

The witch stood there confused. He wasn't used to critical children. Usually, they shrieked and begged for mercy. But this child had the nerve to ask a question in a time like this?

Write a draft for chapter 7 of 8

 You need to login before writing - [click here](#)

Continue the story

See more of Story Wars

Login

or

Create new account

☐ Flag as mature

☐ receive feedback

Submit draft

Write a comment...

[About](#)

[Rooms](#)

[Feedback](#)



See more of Story Wars

Login

or

Create new account